Mamy's box
to you & all

Rottingdean
July 22nd/70

Thank you, my dear Old boy, for sending me that useful implement for the equal fastening of ideas & straps. You can hardly fail with your singularly clear & acute perception, to elucidate my meaning obscure as it might be to the vulgar - or in other words the densely stupid.

I received Buckle with open arms, having felt ever since

lic

I missed him as if in the words of
the poet "my [mental] g-ts
would fall about [redacted] knees"
See "Falstaff-Chap=verse"=
If not there, look in the Bible
&c &c &c How are you getting
on? Write & tell me. Send
me one of those sublime
epistles which seem [redacted]
a cross between exalted wit
and-and- idiocy! "Idiot
yourself." I think I hear you

say. Well perhaps you're right
"I to Idiocy, you to Idiocy-So
-so, together we go." I wish you
were here, I can picture you
racing over the downs which
I think you would find quite
congenial. You <u>must</u> try
and come down before our
time is up here. We are going
to our cheaper lodgings next
week and then shall hope
to see some dear duck or other

I hope all are well. We shall be very anxious for a newspaper at the end of the week. I saw an English ironclad pass here last evening. She looked very- - Well,- like an ironclad! for want of a more poetical simile.

Now my most sympathetic cousin I wish you health & happiness & am ~~ever ab~~ as in the beginning now & ever shall be

Yours affectionate Char

Give my kindest love to dear Aunt Alice, and best
regards to her husband, Mr Glover. To Mrs Denman,
Miss Lewis, and to the Dykes, Parrys, Prideaux, Peacocks,
Addises, Gotlings, Marlows, and to any of the rest who may
inquire after me, to each and all, individually and
collectively, give my warmest respects and remembrances.

and believe me, My dear Brother
Yr. most affectionately
George R. Gliddon